



"Wisdom crieth without [i. e. "out of doors"]; she uttereth her voice in the streets: she crieth in the chief places of concourse: in THE CITY she uttereth her words, saying How long, ye *simple ones*, will ye love simplicity; and the scorers delight in their scorning, and fools hate knowledge?"—PROV. ch. i. v. 20, 21, 22.

TO THE COLLECTIVE WISDOM.

Kensington, 14th April, 1828.

REVERED COLLECTIVE,

NUMEROUS are the topics of praise, admiration and gratitude, on which, if I had time and room, I would address you. So minute are your optics, and, at the same time, so enlarged your views, that, in all the arts and in all nature, nothing escapes your all-searching, your all-penetrating and all-embracing eye and mind. The proofs of this are without end; but, to mention two or three: a pastry-cook, in a country town, who sold, amongst his delicacies, *brandy-cherries*, found that your eye had penetrated through his glass and through the skins of his cherries, and had to pay the penalty of disregarding your enactments! Of the paper on which I write you have prescribed the *inches* in length and in breadth, and, of course, the *superficial contents*. The *cubic contents* you have not, indeed, prescribed by geometrical means; but, you have done the thing (ah! clever Collective!) better by the *weight*! What! and are there people to pretend, that you are in *difficulties* about the finances and about the *going to war*! What! can those, who, sitting at Westminster, can send their all-piercing eye through the skin of every cherry in every part of "this great *empire*," and who can, by rules of geometry and by "*Imperial*" weights regulated by the swing of a "*pendulum*," ascertain, to the measure and weight of a hair, the quantity of *paper* required to make the writings on

it innoxious: what! I repeat, can those who are *thus* gifted, experience any "*difficulties*" in effecting the very simple and vulgar object of causing the interest of a debt to be paid in gold instead of being paid in paper.

When I hear irreverent persons exclaiming: "What ———s! to pass a law to make wheat 70s. or 80s. a quarter, while they have at the same time a law which *must* make it 40s. a quarter!" When I have heard such exclamations as these, or have heard others exclaiming: "What ———sts! to pass a law to tax their estates to send the *able labourers out of the country*, while the aged and infirm are kept at home to be maintained on those estates!" When I have heard others exclaim: "What ———ses! to pass a law to *double the mortgage* (due to the Jews and jobbers) on their own estates, and to do this *voluntarily*, too, and to abuse *him* who prayed them not to do it, and to continue to abuse him, even while they lament what they have done!" When I hear the *scorners* going on at this rate, I, thinking them unworthy of argument, always say: "Mind what you say! Take care of your words: I will take them down: and remember, that the '*Collective Wisdom*' (upon pronouncing which words I always pull off my hat) have a law to BANISH YOU FOR LIFE, if you utter any thing 'having even A TENDENCY to bring them into CONTEMPT.'"

This method of proceeding I always find to be effectual: first the scorers stare at me like stuck pigs; next they ask if I be in real earnest: and, when I turn to the Act and the clause, their knees begin to knock together, and they turn as pale as so many corpses. "Very well," say I, "mind and keep your tongue within your teeth for the future; and I will say no more about the past. But, do consider *who* it is that you are talking about: recollect there are Stanley and Wood, though, unhappily we have lost Peter Moore and Edward Ellice; that there is the great Broug-

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"ham, who can make a speech seven hours long without stopping to bait or even to water; that there are *Sir John Sebright* and *Mr. Calcraft*; that there are *Joseph Hume*, who can calculate Greek Stock or any stock, to a fraction, and *John Maberly*, whose intellect cuts and penetrates like the sharpest of shears and the most pointed of needles; that there is the sublime *Peel*, whose sire had a "*presentiment*"; that there is the dignified *Herries*, and that, in short, not to mention the patron of the *Old Roman Plan*, there are whole crowds adorned with the very flower of intellect, not, by any means forgetting *Mr. Alderman Waithman*, whose portrait, in the picture-shop on Ludgate-hill, modestly reclines on a damask sofa with "*Locke on the Human Understanding*" in one of the hands; and, not forgetting, too, those *Barings*, who can ascertain, with such nicety, the nature of any public disorder, by merely *feeling the pulse* of the patient."

Like the shepherd with the beauties of his mistress, were I not to stop till my subject bade me, the sun would go down on my unfinished eulogium. Well, then, can there be any room for *apprehension*? There does, indeed, require *high prices* and *gold payments* at the same time. But, because the means of effecting such an union are hidden from vulgar eyes, God forbid that we should conclude that they are hidden from yours. To be sure, you did unanimously declare, that you had set *this question* at rest for ever. You did, indeed, tell the King, that, "after the most diligent *researches*" and the most *patient* and *labourious investigation*," you had resolved that, when "this MIGHTY NATION, with a proud retrospect of the past, was *reposing* in a confident hope and well-founded expectation of a *sound* and *lasting peace*," she should return to the currency of your "*ancestors*"; and you applauded to the skies the talent and wisdom of that "*fine young man*" (then only about *forty years* of age), Mr. PEEL, who had the glory of being the author of the measure. It is true, that the King thanked you for the real, talent, and wis-

dom displayed upon this occasion. It is true, that, having the approbation of "the ORACLE," you did speak rather contemptuously of those "*out of doors*," who prophesied that you would fail in this grand undertaking. It is also true, that, after the experience of all the sad years since 1819 inclusive, you do talk just in the *old way* about keeping up prices by the means of *Corn-Bills*; but, though "experience makes *fools* wise," it by no means follows, that *wise men* are to attend to the voice of that impertinent and unmannerly monitor.

However, let men think what they may of the *past*, they must all exult at the prospect of the *future*; for now "*Westminster's pride and England's glory*," the enlightened advocate for the "*old Roman plan of emigration*," has taken the "*currency*" in hand! laud we the gods! for, the devil is in the question, if it be not *settled now*! Not only have we all the hope, which the industry, steadiness, consistency and generous devotion of this generous soul are so well calculated to inspire; but we have, further, all the confidence of success, which may reasonably be entertained from a knowledge of the fact, that Brother Glory may freely command the powerful auxiliary talent of PETER THIMBLE of the RUMP, who, as you may remember, visited Glory in company with COWHIDE, as is recorded in the comedy of "*Big O and Sir Glory, or Leisure to Laugh*," and which Peter gives humane and *practical receipts*, gratis, for living *married without having children*.

I have, for this week past, taxed my imagination, sleeping and waking, to discover whether there were any cause of the question's failing to be "*set at rest for ever*" this time; and, I am happy to say, that I can discover none; or, at any rate, only *one*, and that rather the act of God than of man. If (which Providence forbid) "*a heavy fall of snow*" should come, the question, alas! will not be "*set at rest*"; for, we all know, that such is this great man's antipathy to moisture when it visits the earth in that untoward manner, that he once actually declined attending a meeting of

his expecting and sighing enlightened constituents for that, and for no other reason! The season of the year, indeed, would naturally lead us to indulge the hope, that no impediment of this kind will come to blast "our fond hopes," as the newspapers say; but, we ought to recollect, that this great political philosopher, who has sagaciously observed, that so great and rich a country *needs more money than can be supplied in gold*, lives sometimes in a chalky country, and that sunshine or moonshine upon the side of a chalk hill looks very much like snow.

Let us, however, hope for the best: let us, knowing our man, rely that he will be not only found at his post, but prepared to redeem his pledge, and that, too, in a manner clear and precise: let us rely upon hearing no loud and hollow-sounding and pointless and endless sentences, consisting of parenthesis within parenthesis, like, as SWIFT says, so many nests of pill-boxes, that throw the mind of the hearer into a state like that which the body is in the *Maze* at Hampton Court: let us, *knowing our man*, rely, that we shall hear no flabbergaster quotations from *Shakspeare*, about as applicable to the subject as the Psalms of David would be to the parting breath of a worn-out horse, and no passages from Virgil drawn from the Dictionary of Quotations: let us, *knowing our man so well*, rely upon hearing no rambling and declamatory strings of senseless generalities that expose honourable members to the danger of yawning their jaws out of joint, and induce them to cry *hear! hear!* for the sole purpose of rousing themselves and preventing a tumble from the benches, and that make us "*out-of-doors*" people exclaim, "*What, in the devil's name, can the man mean!*" Let us, *knowing our man*, as we do, so thoroughly, rely upon hearing from him, a clear statement of the causes and progress of the evil, a similar statement of the ensuing consequences unless a remedy be applied; and then, a description of that remedy in detail, laid down in distinct propositions, each of which being plain in meaning, and, at once, brief and com-

prehensive in words; *knowing our man*, let us rely upon having all these, and upon seeing, by these happy means, this "*question set at rest for ever*." So shall you, venerated Collective, be more venerated than ever; this your pre-eminent Brother, who, with the aid of Don Sancho's diplomatic knowledge and Father Galloway's steam, has so happily "*saved*" the Greeks, shall be crowned with new rays of "*glory*"; and even PETER THIMBLE of the Rump shall almost deplore his success in persuading the country girls not to breed, lest, in consequence of that success, he should now find wanting a volume of human voice sufficient to cause your fame to resound from the ends of the earth.

One hint, I beg, in conclusion, to give to this our generous benefactor; and that is, not to let drop, upon this magnificent occasion, any thing about the "*room*," the "*late hours*," the "*bad company*," the "*regiment*," or the "*crib*"; and not to make use of any word having in it the two syllables, RE and FORM.

Waiting now, with that patience which it becomes me to practise, and looking forward with that reliance which my *thorough knowledge of our man* inspires, to the day so near at hand, when the great question shall be "*set at rest for ever*," when the troubles and perplexities of us all shall cease, and when I may safely turn my GRIDIRON into a harrow, I, with feelings such as a man like me ought to entertain towards men like you, remain

WM. COBBETT.

P. S. Dear and much-honoured Collective, did you ever see the play, called the "*Country Girl*"? Did you ever see poor MOTHER JORDAN, who, after gracing the table, at which sat, at different times, scores of the "*nobility*," and after having given birth to an "*illustrious race*," died, at last, as the newspapers told us, in a cabin in France, leaving not the means to pay for a *coffin*, which was provided for her corpse by charity? Did you ever admire the bewitching simplicity with which she used to look up into the face of JACK MOODY,

while he held one of her wrists, and was detailing to her his profound precautions for preserving her from the "town-gallants"; and did you ever hear her, while fondly patting his chin with her finger, exclaim, "Ah! how *wise* you be, Bud!" Conceive, if you please, me looking, with simplicity equally bewitching, up into your collective face, and patting, with equal fondness, your collective chin, while you are gravely engaged in providing vent-pegs for preventing the issuing forth of crime and all the other consequences of poverty; while you are discussing the means to correct the evils of "*want of employment*," of the prevalent *propensity to have children too fast*, of that perverseness which makes people *like the jail better than their homes*, of that strong disposition which makes men go after *hares and pheasants* to keep themselves from starving, and (not to go any further) of the *low price of corn*. While I hear you engaged, day after day, or rather, night after night, in these discussions, I am in a sort of a waking trance; and, if any one were to twirl me round three times and give a loud *halloo* in my ear, I should certainly never come to my senses again.

TO

THE BOROUGHMONGERS.

Kensington, 14th April, 1828.

BOROUGHMONGERS,

I NEVER hear your talk of *Radicals* now, nor of *Jacobins*; I suppose you remember PITT's Power of Imprisonment Bill, of seven years' duration; and it is likely, that you may not quite have forgotten the deeds of 1817 and 1819, particularly SIDMOUTH's letter of thanks to the Yeomanry Cavalry of Manchester. If you have forgotten these things, I have not; and I will take care, that, as far as I am able to prevent it, they shall not be forgotten by others.

I perceive that you have been writing a sort of supplicatory epistle to your dear cousins the French Noblesse. You ought to write to the old SANS-CULOTTES, for they appear to rule the roast after all.

It is, to be sure, most infernally provoking, that, after having "*twice conquered France*;" after having made the wicked French "beg pardon of God and man" for having attempted to get rid of a state, which we were taught from our infancy to regard as a state of slavery; after having expended a thousand millions in taxes, and six hundred millions in loans to drive the French out of Spain and Egypt, and to shut them up within limits, narrower than those which existed before the war began; after having pensioned the French Noblesse and Clergy, and stripped that kingdom of her Fleets; after having "*quelled for ever*" the English Jacobins, by extinguishing the Jacobins of France; after all this, it is, I must confess, most cruelly mortifying to see the restored inoffensive persons in military possession of Spain and manifestly preparing to take possession of Egypt, out of which fertile soil, as well as under the warm climate of Spain, sprang such numerous and such very costly titles of English nobility: this is, it must be confessed, mortifying in a degree hardly to be described.

Amongst the curious things to be recorded of the works of the present day, scarcely any one will exceed in interest that profound stroke of policy, which dictated the treaty of the 6th July, 1826, and which, as the means of keeping Russia out of Turkey, and the French out of Egypt, led this wise nation to join these two powers in crippling and destroying the power of the Turks. Nothing by the way of commentary needs be said upon this, except that the transaction has received the sanction of a Parliament which "*works so well*," and especially of late, that even the great SIR GLORY himself is satisfied that it stands in need of no reform! I understand that your cousins of France *mean to answer your letter*: if they do, and if I can get hold of it, I will certainly give it translation and publication; for, though we people "*out of doors*" have, as HORSLEY Bishop of Rochester said, *nothing to do with the laws but to obey them*; this correspondence may serve to amuse us, and to make us forget, for a while,

those consequences of the late "arduous and glorious struggle," which the far greater part of us feel so acutely.

One thing seems to fill the world with admiration; namely, that we, with an army, including the marines, of a hundred thousand soldiers; and with a fleet, that has thirty thousand sailors to man it; with about seventeen thousand officers, exclusive of those of the navy, on half pay, and of course ready to fight again if called upon: with all these, and with eight hundred millions of money, which, according to Sir ROBERT PEEL (the man of *presentiment*), we have actually saved, secured, and put by; having all these, it does fill the world with admiration, that we seem resolved to remain at peace, whatever may be the provocations we may receive; though we have the greatest Captain of the age at the head of our Government; and though (most curious to relate) the TRIUMPHAL ARCHES erected to commemorate our conquests of France are about to be *finished*, just at the very moment that the French are about to reconquer Egypt; or, as some think, to bring back again, under the yoke of Spain, that *new world*, which the sublime CANNING called into existence!

The truth is, Boroughmongers, that we are in a devil of a plight. Our "best possible public instructor," as wise Brother BROUGHAM called it, assured us at the close of the war, that France was crippled for ages and ages to come, and that we should have plenty of time, wherein for that SINKING FUND, which Brother GRENVILLE has, I hear, found out to be of no use, to pay off all the debt contracted by the war. This best and most beastly public instructor, told us lies, it now seems; for we know full well that the Debt has increased instead of decreased, since the Peace; we know that France has actually made a conquest of Spain; we are pretty well assured that she now contemplates further conquests injurious to us, though it is only nine years since we were in actual possession of Paris; we know that she is now adding 80,000 men to her army; it has been publicly stated, that she has been spending for some years

past 8,000,000*l.* sterling a year upon her navy; and her official accounts inform us, that she already has a navy of the following amount:

- 64 Ships of the line of from 84 to 118 guns each.
- 29 Frigates of the first class, 64 guns each.
- 35 Frigates of the second class, 44 guns each.
- 18 Three-masted Corvettes, of 24 to 26 guns each.
- 15 Large Brigs, 22 carronades each.
- 22 Smaller Brigs, 16 to 18 guns each.
- 15 Schooners, 18 carronades each.
- 19 Schooners, 14 carronades each.
- 90 Small vessels, on an average of eight guns each.

So that here we have a fleet, carrying a total of guns, 9,566. Add to this fleet, that of America, which, in case of war with France, must be added to it, unless we, by abandoning the *right of search*, suffer the commerce of France to be protected by the neutral ships of America; add this American force to that of France, and introduce American seamen and officers to be mixed with those of the French: let this be done, and we shall soon see an account of the consequences. To be sure, we have Captain CANNING, we have Captain SAUNDERS DUNDAS, we have Captain FREDERICK SPENCER, and divers Captains of the HOPE JOHNSTON, or JOHNSTON HOPE generation, all so *exquisitely* formed for the service, as to have risen to this height, leaving beneath them, and in some cases having under their command thousands, aye, *thousands* of LIEUTENANTS and midshipmen, who were actually *at sea* before these miraculous youths were born: but, notwithstanding this singular advantage, which is quite peculiar to ourselves, here is a terrible force! here is a terrible union, or a no less terrible alternative. Deprived of the *right of search*, the French need care no more for our fleets, than for the Gulls and Mother Carey's chicken, the operations of which latter we should in some measure imitate; for they are everlastingly skimming about, over the waves, and no man ever saw them make a prize of any sort. No more glorious work in Prize Courts; no more crowds of *blue and buff* bustling backward and forward between the Bank and Doctors' Commons, in the streets of which latter, the very grass

would grow: farewell to paper blockades, and to all the sweets of stopping and bringing in for adjudication!

The Americans, the Danes, the Swedes, and our dearly beloved friends the Dutch, would render our merchant ships as useless as so many logs. Nay, we should be compelled to have them, to carry on our own commerce; for, goods in an English ship would always be exposed to some risk, while goods in a ship of a neutral would be exposed to no risk at all. Such, Boroughmongers, is the state, in which we have been placed by the Acts of a Parliament, which works so well, and by a "just and necessary" and glorious war for the preservation "of a constitution, the envy of surrounding nations, and the admiration of the world," and which war, was, besides, to "give us indemnity for the past and security for the future."

So, no more at this present writing,
from W. M. COBBETT.

CURIOUS LETTER.

I HAVE received a Letter, which I am about to insert. In some respects, I should deem it not worth inserting; but, it treats of matter which I have often put forward as worthy of public attention; and therefore, especially considering the present circumstances, I shall insert it, without endeavouring to ascertain the precise motives of the writer; and, indeed, without caring very much about those motives. If any friend of mine should have a curiosity to see the original letter, it will be found at Fleet-street, with only a little part of it, the paper of which was torn by the seal, having been copied by me for the convenience of the printer. Any person will see that it was written by a scholar; and, though anonymous, that it bears all the appearances of earnestness and sincerity. I beg my old and firm friends in particular to read this letter with attention, and then to hear what I have to say, in the way of answer to it. I have numbered the paragraphs for the sake of more easy reference.

SIR,—1. Pray do not go on with your abuse

of Sir Francis. I am no friend of *his*, but a great one of *your* reputation and utility.

2. You have powers to *make* the nation see, *even* the present deplorable state of its affairs, if it was not that you deter them from the attempt to see things in their *true* light, by the *unamiable* light in which you place yourself; and the suspicion which your abuse of him, after what must be admitted to have been friendly on his part, naturally occasions.

3. Rely upon it, my good Sir, you, who are the powerful assertor of true English feeling, you, who stand, *even still*, almost alone, in acknowledging the wretched state of the currency and the country; and who have *as yet*, been the *only* guide to any thing like *reason* upon the subject; that even your *friends* fear you: they see your *bitter*, *unforgiving*, *uncompromising* feeling towards a man, whom you formerly professed to esteem and admire. There may be faults on his side (I know not indeed anything but what your papers have taught me) but there *certainly* has been a very strong feeling of kindness, if not of *real* friendship; and why then not forgive?

4. Nobody feels *secure* in *confiding* in a person so *unforgiving* as you *seem*; for, after all, I hope it is only *appearance* that you aim at. He is, as you admit, *nearer to the truth*, than any of them.

5. You would have been much more read, and, certainly, when read, much more attended to than you have been, had you *spared* Sir Francis. Indolent, I admit he is, and lukewarm in comparison to what he was; but still he is one of the best we have:—why then attempt to *write him down*?

6. I talk with many of your readers; and, be assured, every word penned with acrimony against *him*, contributes to prevent your own talent from appearing as it ought to appear. You have a right to consider yourself a *great man*: pitted against ALL the talent of a talented nation, and standing ALONE, and RIGHT! This is a grand position for you to occupy. Time will, and *must* do you justice; but why not be *amiable*? Why not be merciful? Why not impart a sense of *respect* as well as of *fear* in the minds of all that read your writings?

"Oh! it is sweet to have a giant's power;

"But it is tyrannous to use it like a giant!"

7. Spare Sir Francis, I beseech you, spare him; not for *his* sake, but *your own*. He has but small power in comparison with you; though you are not in Parliament yet: a truce with all bitter feelings: view *his* acts with as much fairness as you would the acts of any other man in Saint Stephen's: lay aside personal animosity: and you will instantly *rise higher* in the country's estimation. You will command more of its attention; you will *disarm* much of its hostility: truth, which now, when told by you, is not received as truth, would in a short time, and with only your present industry and talent, be acknowledged as *incontrovertible*. I wish to see you on the pinnacle that your abilities mark you out for, and which your

own violent prejudices (excuse, pray, the freedom of a friendly pen) alone prevent your reaching.

A very sincere admirer of your writings,
your reasoning, and your English feeling,
A. B. C.

The meaning of this Letter, shortly expressed, is as follows: that, in consequence of my *bitterness* and *unforgiving* and *uncompromising disposition* generally, and particularly with regard to BURDETT, I, who have proved that I possessed more knowledge of the nation's affairs than any other man, and greater capacities for communicating that knowledge to others, destroy, or at least lessen, my power of being useful to the country; and that, if I were to lay aside the practice of personal attack, I should disarm those who are now my foes, and cause those who will not receive *truth* as *truth* because it comes from me, to acknowledge the soundness of my doctrines, and to place me in that rank and state which my abilities marked me out for.

Now we will lay aside, without anything of ill-nature, Daddy BURDETT and his part of the case; for, if there be anybody who can think, that, after what has passed, and especially after what he did respecting the recent election at Preston; if any person can think, that I can sink in character with the *nation*, in consequence of anything said by me relative to him, the best that we can say is, that such person has never well reflected upon the matter, "Attempt to write him down!" How am I to get him lower than I had him in person, on his own dunghill in the month of May last; unless, indeed, which is by no means impossible, I should catch him again in a similar position!

BURDETT, therefore, we will leave out of the question, which we may do in this case with the greater reason, as the main part of the persecutions which I have had to endure; the far greater part of that series of injuries and insults; that series of slanderous, base, malicious, and ferocious proceedings, which I have had to stem, took place long before there was any quarrel between me and BURDETT. Aye, and another thing

is, that BURDETT's conduct to me would have driven him, actually driven him, from the society of every one with pretensions to the character of a gentleman, if it had been practised to ANY OTHER MAN in the world than me.

This is a fact, which every man of common sense knows to be true; yet this fact my correspondent seems not at all to perceive. BURDETT, who has cunning enough at his command, knew well that, with the Aristocracy and the infamous newspapers of England, that which was deemed even fair to be done to me, would be deemed foul towards any other man. He therefore did that which he did: he furnished the base crew with a pretext to calumny, of which pretext they failed not to avail themselves; and he thought that his proceedings would keep me from my country for ever: his conduct was *effect*, and not cause: he knew that corruption, envy, and brute ignorance, had marked me out for destruction; and he therefore did that which he did, and which I say would have banished him from society, if he had done it towards ANY OTHER MAN in existence, high or low, foreigner or native. He, in fact, having resolved to abandon the cause of the people, sacrificed me, as he thought, as a peace-offering to that Aristocracy which he had been reviling and cursing during the better half of his life, and amongst whom he now wishes to creep, in order to screen himself from the vengeance of the injured and abandoned people.

Therefore, it is a great mistake in my correspondent to suppose that any hostility or bitterness on my part towards this man, is the cause, or any part of the cause, of that deadly, that persevering, that cool, that implacable, that unanimous, that instinctive feeling of animosity towards me, which is manifest in every creature either in the high or low Aristocracy (as far as I have had an opportunity of observing), with exceptions so few in number as hardly to be worthy of a mention. It has formed no part of the cause of this animosity, which I found existing against me very soon after my arrival in England from the

United States in the year 1800; and which I found steadily increasing, in extent and in gloomy perseverance, until I assumed that very tone which my correspondent, with apparent sincerity, appears unaffectedly to lament.

One anecdote will be sufficient to enlighten him on this subject. In the year 1809, when I was living at Botley, I had a boy, who, having got his wages before hand, from his mistress, through the artful application of his mother, ran away from my service. When finally taken before the magistrate, who seemed extremely anxious to discharge him, and who finally committed him only for *seven days*, he was asked all manner of questions, in order to discover an excuse for dismissing him altogether, on the score of having received ill treatment; but, having rested his defence upon the sole ground of my cruelty, in making him rise in the morning, *as early as I rose myself*, he was *punished* by a seven days feasting in the Prison at Winchester, where ladies, as I was told, went to see him, and to bestow upon him their money and tender compassion. This boy had been taken some time before by the constable and tithing man of the parish, who had him at the public house in the village, where his mother and a stout brother of his, taking advantage of the inattention of the constable and tithing man, contrived to effect his escape. The constable and tithing man took the mother and brother to a magistrate at Southampton, and I followed to explain what had taken place. The magistrate declined to have any thing to do with the matter, and the constable, who had brought the mother and son in a cart, immediately took them back again in the same conveyance, and put them down where he had taken them up. An attorney of the name of GUNNER, at BISHOP'S WALTHAM, was soon set at work: Ellenborough granted a writ for the parties to sue in *forma pauperis*; and I, who had really nothing to do with the matter, soon found that I had to answer an action for five hundred pounds damages, the constable and tithing man being hooked with the same charge, so that neither could be witness for the

other. All the farmers, and other of my neighbours round the country laughed at the affair; but, when the Assizes came, we all found that it was no laughing matter; for, the whole rank, opulence and fashion, "*ladies*," as well as men, were squeezed into the court to witness this trial. The Lawyer BURROUGH took the opportunity of arraigning the politics of the defendant, and illustrating their tendency by this "*horrible act of tyrannical cruelty*:" he insisted upon the necessity of making an example, and called for damages to the full extent alleged. The Judge (LAWRENCE) did the same, and observed particularly, that a poor man's feelings were as acute as those of a rich man, and that he saw no reason, why a poor man, in such a case, should not obtain heavy damages. The Jury, however, who, as very good luck would have it, consisted of farmers and tradesmen, gave *five pounds* instead of five hundred. Instantly the "*best possible instructor*," was set to work, and the whole nation rang with accounts of my tyranny and cruelty, who had never struck a boy in the whole course of my life, and who had always treated servants in the kindest and most generous manner. Little pamphlets were printed by thousands in London, to be circulated gratis throughout the country; and, "*ladies*" and "*gentlemen*" as they rode about through different parts of the county, continued, for a year or two, to circulate these pamphlets by tossing them out of their carriages as they passed through the towns and villages, or near to any cottages which they saw on the sides of the road.

Now, will my correspondent affect to believe, that it was my *bitterness towards Burdett*, that occasioned this extensive and almost instinctive chain of calumnious and base operation? But, I am not yet come to the anecdote, of which I spoke above. In this trial, a Mr. NICHOLS, of Southampton, was my attorney. He had some business to do with a barrister on the morning of the day on which the trial took place, which barrister was even then a considerable personage as connected with the thing. This barrister began talking to NICHOLS

about the trial "against Cobbett," which was expected to come on; and NICHOLS having said that he was my attorney, the barrister said: "Take care what you are about, for it is DETERMINED to CRUSH HIM."

At that very moment, as it afterwards appeared, there was filing against me that *ex-officio* information, which finally condemned me to two years' imprisonment in a felons' jail, to pay a thousand pounds sterling in a fine to the King, to enter into a bond of three thousand pounds myself, with two sureties in a bond of a thousand pounds each, to keep the Peace and be of good behaviour for seven years; the whole of which sentence was executed upon me; and this, because I had expressed my indignation at an account, which the ministerial papers had given us of the flogging of English Militia men in the town of Ely in England, under a guard of Hanoverian troops!

Well, then, will my Correspondent still believe, that, by abstaining from laughing at BURDETT, I should have disarmed hostilities; and that "truth uttered by me would have been regarded as truth"! Incredible! O no, my offences were my talents, my industry, my perseverance, a conviction in the minds of my persecutors, that any thing short of my destruction would be of no avail. They saw that I was, from my very nature, a man to be dreaded by them; they were convinced of my sincere zeal in the cause of my country; but that zeal thwarted them; it has thwarted them from that day to this; they hate me for the same reasons as a rat hates the terrier; the hatred is mutual, and it can end only with our lives.

It having been determined to crush me, I, when I got within the walls of a jail, had time to reflect, not on the means of avoiding crushing; for at the idea of crushing I laughed; but I had time to reflect on the means of providing for my triumph over my foes. I was convinced, and had long been convinced, and had long, even then, been stating the grounds of my conviction, in terms as respectful to the Government, and as little unassuming as were proper; I was convinced

that, viewing the state of things, and all the powerful interest of the tax-eaters, that my foes would always be wrong upon the subject of the paper-money. I, therefore, adopting a system of abstemiousness, as the best preservative of health, set most elaborately to work, to lay the foundations of my final triumph. This I did by writing "PAPER against GOLD," in twenty-nine Letters to the people of Salisbury, every letter of which was written in, and dated from, Newgate, I, in that work (a new edition of which is just coming from the press), pitted myself against the whole of both Houses of Parliament, the Ministry, and the whole of the Aristocracy, from the dukes down to the parsons. Since that time, having my triumph constantly in view; never having suffered the delights of gardening and agriculture; never having suffered time or distance, or any other thing, to put the grand object out of my sight, I have kept the subject continually before the eyes of the nation; and have continually held the language of contempt and defiance towards my adversaries. I have long been the triumphant party: my adversaries have long been hanging their heads for shame; but my triumph, great as it now is, must be still greater, and that too in a very short time. If my Correspondent would but dispossess himself of the strange notion, that it is my bitterness towards BURDETT that causes people to fear me; if he could but dispossess himself of this strange notion, he would soon perceive, that all that has occurred has been very natural, a suitable remedy for the evils of the country would have been adopted long ago, if the remedy had not been suggested by me; or, if it could have been hoped that I should hold my tongue upon the subject; and, how can I be otherwise than bitter, if I believe, as I do, that my country has been ruined and disgraced, partly at least, because it could not be saved from ruin, and its honour could not be preserved, without great honour being done to me at the same time?

My Correspondent asks, "Why not be amiable." Now, I have no reason to think that I am not, and that I have

not been as amiable as most other men. Very pretty girls in two different countries used, when I was young, to be reasonably fond of me. I have never had a servant that did not like his or her master; and, as to my family and friends, I leave them to say, whether there is the company of any person on earth, in which they delight more than they do in mine. I do not believe, that I have experienced the breaking off of friendship with ten persons in the whole course of my life. Why should he therefore suppose, that I am unamiable: I am not over-bearing in personal intercourse; I am not churlish or niggardly; I am not a gabbler; I am never melancholy or sulky; all that know me, know my readiness to forgive; I have never brought but one action in my life, and that was in the execution of my duty towards other parties. Why the devil then, am I to suppose myself unamiable? No; it is not this that my Correspondent means; by being *amiable* he means, being soft, being mild towards offenders of a heinous character; being only partly just; and trying to wheedle people to do that which is criminal in them not to do; in short, to abandon my duty, to creep to those that Truth and Justice bid me set at defiance, and that ought to be trampled under my feet, if I had the power to do it.

Besides, on the score of *mere policy*, does not my Correspondent perceive, that, if I have that great power which he is so polite as to suppose that I have, that I have acquired this power in spite of all that *bitterness* which he considers as an impediment to my obtaining that rank and power, for which, as he is pleased to think, my abilities mark me out. Does he not perceive this; and perceiving it, does he not see that there would be danger in losing the weight I at present possess, were I to alter the course of my proceeding. I have at present, a good large part of the sensible men of the nation with me; and particularly of the *young* men of that description. I know this from evidence much better than newspaper paragraphs and "*reports*"; and does not my Correspondent perceive that these real and

cordial friends of mine are bound to me, because I am *bitter*; because I am *unforgiving*; because I am *uncompromising* with what they deem would be hostile to them as well as myself.

Hundreds, and I might say thousands, of men have observed to me either by letter or by word of mouth, on the studiousness with which the whole body of the "*Collective*" avoid, not only in *naming*, but even *alluding to me*, even at the moment, when they are almost literally reading passages from the Register. Both parties (when there were parties); all sides and corners; every rank and degree, in place or out of place, all are of one accord in this respect; all agree here, however they may differ elsewhere. This cannot be by concert; for many of them scarcely know one another; it is *instinctive*; or, at least, very nearly approaching to it. They talk of LOCKE; they talk of HUME; they talk of Dr. COPLESTONE; they talk of Dr. HAMILTON having discovered the inutilities of the Sinking Fund: they quote BARON MONTESQUIEU; and as to old dunder-headed AUDEM SMETH, he is continually on board; he is their everyday apostle. If they have Committees of Inquiry about the causes of the nation's distress, not being able to call AUDEM and the rest of the old ones out of the grave, they send for PETER MACCULLOCH and Dr. MALTHUS, and all the whole tribe to whom they well know I am diametrically opposed. Now, I say to my Correspondent, this, I feel that I have to help to pay for the rubbishy opinions of these political quacks, which are printed and promulgated under the name of Evidence: I know, that a long chain of experience has now proved that I am quite right, and that these drivellers are quite wrong. I do not like to be taxed for the purpose of spreading about their stupid opinions: I cannot help myself, but my Correspondent cannot expect me, to be in a mighty good humour, when I think of this cause of deduction from the fruit of my labour.

The conclusion is this: that as to BUDDITT, I defy the devil to write him down; for according to the maxim of HUDIBRAS, "He can fall no lower"; and

that, as to *bitterness* and the rest of it, if bitterness it must be called, it is just and necessary; and, if I were to change my tone, those who would now almost lay down their lives for me, would begin to think that age, if it had not taken away my faculties, had subdued my courage.

Upon the supposition that my Correspondent is sincere, I thank him for his advice and his good wishes; and, as bitter as he seems to think me, I should like very much to shake him by the hand, and am, in the meanwhile, his

Much obliged, and

Most obedient Servant,

WM. COBBETT.

"SERVILE WAR"!

A CORRESPONDENT has sent me a hand-bill or posting-bill, published at HORNCASTLE in Lincolnshire, by JAMES BABINGTON, PRINTER, and dated on the 25th January last; the words of which hand-bill are as follows:

"CAUTION!"

"In consequence of robberies and attempts to commit them in this neighbourhood, the honest and respectable inhabitants are hereby recommended to provide themselves with pistols, and other weapons of defence, and on no account to walk from home after sun-set, without such means of repelling the attack of robbers."

This is what, in the slang of the black-guard boxers, those vile hirelings of the Jews to bring custom to their Turnpike Gates, would be called coming to the scratch. It is useless to talk about the villainies of these robbers, the thing to talk about is, the CAUSE of there being such numbers of robbers; and this is what law-makers, judges, justices of the peace, parish-officers and writers of newspapers never will talk about. They will talk about defects of police; about the want of vigilance in magistrates; about the defects of prison discipline; about defects in the criminal laws and jurisprudence; and DOCTOR BLACK will talk about the want of codification à la Bentham; about the backwardness to listen to the voice of the angelic PETER MACCULLOCH: in short, about all sorts of

things, except the real thing; that is to say, the inexpressible misery arising from taxation. Two and two do not make four more clearly than that taxation causes poverty, poverty unappeasable hunger and thirst, and these cause thefts, robberies, and murders; yet, though criminal after criminal, and scores of criminals after scores of criminals express joy at their sentence of imprisonment or transportation, as the means of getting them a bellyful, never does any one pretend to see, that the remedy and the only remedy is the removal of the cause of the misery.

Year after year, the state of things becomes worse and worse: robberies by little bands will succeed those by individuals; little bands will be followed by something approaching to companies and squadrons; and, if the evil be not put a stop to in time, moveable property will become unworthy of the name; but, when I talk of putting a stop to the evil, I should be as base as any deluding brother of the *broad sheet*, were I to seem to suppose that there was any remedy short of a reduction of the taxes to less than twenty millions a year, if those taxes be to be paid in gold.

The scene of the terrific robberies above mentioned is a county merely agricultural; equalled, perhaps, by no other county in point of quantity of produce: land that will produce, in numerous instances, twelve quarters of oats upon an acre, and seven quarters of wheat: thousands upon thousands of acres of land, the mere grass of which will fat an ox in a few months, and make sheep as fat as bacon hogs. A county that produces food enough for ten times its number of inhabitants; and yet, in this land, literally flowing with milk and with things infinitely better than honey, are the people reduced to the horrible situation of venturing their lives for the purpose of preserving themselves from starving. Such a state of things cannot remain stationary: it must change one way or the other; and if the taxes be not reduced it must change for the worse. Mr. ADOLPHUS, two or three years ago, took occasion to speak censoriously of Ireland, on account of the violences so

frequently perpetrated in that country. I warned him, at the time, of the danger of making such comparisons between the two countries as he then made. And, if the poor rates were put a stop to in England; if LAWYER SCARLETT'S project had been adopted; if LAWYER NOLAN'S project had been adopted; if Mr. (I believe Lawyer too) SLANEY'S project were to be adopted, for refusing relief to all persons able to work; if this project were adopted, the "honest and respectable inhabitants" of Lincolnshire must take other measures besides providing themselves with *pistols* and other weapons of defence, and would soon find that, whether after sun-set or before sun-set, nothing would do, short of embodying themselves into battalions, mounting guard regularly, and standing centinel, having piquets, and all the other "pomp and circumstance of war." I remember, that, when LAWYER SCARLETT'S Bill was before the house, a gentleman came post-haste from Norfolk to talk to me about a petition to be presented against it, declaring, that if that Bill were passed, all people of property must *flee from their homes!* I tranquillised him by observing that it was utterly impossible that such a Bill ever could pass; that, whatever else the House of Commons might be, it consisted in a great part of gentlemen who *had homes in the country*; that they were too well able to appreciate the comforts of having barns and stacks and houses set on fire, and of having their houses broken open by bands, ever to give their assent to such a Bill. The Lawyer was monstrously chagrined, I remember, at the coldness with which his project was received, and at the chill under which it perished. His brother Lawgivers let him down easy; and one of them, T. P. or P. T. COURTENAY, who was one of the Commissioners, I recollect, for discovering the means of making inimitable notes, having been accused of uttering *my sentiments*, vowed, with all the vehemence of poor PETER, that "he knew not the man!" If he knew not the man, he knew the man's book; for every argument and sentiment that he uttered came out of a previous Register, in which

I had belaboured the Lawyer; and in which, I had proved the project to be utterly impracticable without producing general commotion. I do not suppose that any thing will be done to put a stop to these depredations, until it be too late; but I say once more, that nothing but a great reduction of taxation will effect the purpose; and *this is all I can do in discharge of my duty.*

CATALOGUE

OF

AMERICAN TREE, SHRUB, AND GARDEN SEEDS.

AGREEABLY to my former notifications, I have now at my shop at Fleet Street, several boxes of these seeds ready for sale. In the first place, there are twenty-eight sorts of tree seeds; there are thirty sorts of shrub seeds, and twenty-nine sorts of garden seeds. I calculate that the seeds of the *trees*, if properly sowed, will, at a very trifling expense in the sowing and weeding, produce the purchaser a **HUNDRED THOUSAND TREES** at the least. I am sure that I shall raise a hundred thousand trees out of a less quantity of seed. There are, in the first place, *two pounds* of genuine Locust seed, fresh from America; that seed alone is worth *thirty shillings*, and that is the price that I should sell it at, were I to, sell it separately. These two pounds of seeds, if the reader follow the instructions given in the *Woodlands*, will yield him, at the very least, *ten thousand Locust plants*; and, therefore, these two pounds of seed will bring plants, which, at the very cheapest rate, at which they are to be got at any nursery in the kingdom, would cost him, before he got them home, between thirty and forty pounds. There are two gallons of **BLACK WALNUT**, loose in the box; there are three sorts of **HICKORY** nuts, two quarters of each of two of the sorts, and a pint of the other sort. There are **WHITE ELM** seeds, from part of which I have raised plants in the manner described in the *WOODLANDS*; and I should think, there are seeds enough

(and they are all good) to yield a thousand plants. These plants, with proper care, as directed in the **WOODLANDS**, will, at the end of three years from the day of sowing, be ready to make noble plantations, and the plants will, at the very least, at nursery-men's price, be worth between twenty and thirty pounds, of which the reader will be convinced, when he has read the article "*Elm*," in the **Woodlands**. There is a great abundance of the seed of the **CATALPA**, of the **RED CEDAR**, of the **MAPLE**, of the **HONEY LOCUST**, of the **PLANES** and **PINES**, and **SPRUCE** and the **LIME**; and by no means omitting the **SASSAFRAS**. In short, here are the means of raising a hundred thousand trees, exclusive of the **Shrubs**.

Amongst the **Shrubs**, are the **MAGNOLIAS**, a great abundance of the **GLAUKA** kind, which is the most valuable, and enough to raise some plants of the **TRIPETALA** and **CORDATA**. Of the **GEORGIA BARK**, or **PINCKNEYA**, an abundance of seeds, and a few of the **GORDONIA**: these two last plants are quite unknown in England, although I have them growing in pretty large numbers. There are the two sorts of **AMERICAN GRAPES** in quite sufficient quantity; there are the flowering **DOGWOODS**; the **SPICE** tree, which is a very rare and delightful shrub; there are two of the finest of the **KALMIAS**, and abundance of seeds of all these sorts. There are seeds of the **PAPAW TREE**, and of two of the **PYRUSES**, none of which I ever saw in England. There is an abundance of the seeds of the **Althea Frutex** and **BIGNONIA RADICANS**, or **Trumpet Flower**.

As to the garden seeds, the **INDIAN CORN**, the **BROOM-CORN**, are rather rarities. Of the **Cucumber** seed and the **Melon** seed, I know the sorts to be very fine and astonishingly prolific. The **PUMPKINS** may perhaps be things of curiosity; but the **SQUASH** or **VEGETABLE MARROW**, as it is called in England, is unquestionably the finest of all fine vegetables, the **Asparagus** excepted; and my correspondent has made a selection of the finest sorts of these, both for summer and winter use. There are a sufficiency of seeds for any gentleman's

garden for four or five years; and the seeds, if carefully kept, will last for several years. It is impossible but that this vegetable should become of general use in England. The **Squashes** begin to bear in July; a few plants of the summer sort (particularly the **BUSH SQUASHES**) keep bearing prodigious quantities until the middle of October. Then the **WHITE WINTER SQUASH** and the **LARGE BELL SQUASH** begin to be fit to eat, and these, if carefully kept, will be good all the winter through, until the month of March at any rate. The **ONION SEED**, the **ASPARAGUS SEED**, the **CARROT SEED**, and the **BET SEED**, I know to be singularly fine. The **FRENCH BEANS** are excellent, and the **YELLOW** ones I know to be the earliest, as well as the greatest bearers, that I have seen in England. The **WHITE ONIONS**, raised in **LONG ISLAND**, are the finest I ever saw in my life; and the **Red** ones, grown in **CONNECTICUT**, will stand an English winter out in the ground, and are the very latest to grow when preserved in the house; for this reason, they are cultivated to ship to the **West Indies** and **South America**. There is one town in **CONNECTICUT** which has arisen out of the cultivation of these **ONIONS**; and it has a large and beautiful **Presbyterian Church**, which is said to have been built by the application of a certain portion of the profits of young women, whose parents have long been in the habit of allotting to them certain portions of land for their cultivation. This voluntary assessment, for such a purpose, says a great deal for the piety, as well as the industry, of these pretty women of **CONNECTICUT**.

The parcels of seeds being all numbered in accordance with the numbers inserted in this Catalogue, no error can take place in that respect. Every body knows, that the sooner the **Onions**, and some others of the garden seeds, are sowed the better, except the **Cucumber Seeds**, the proper time for sowing which every body knows; and, also, except the **PUMPKINS** and **SQUASHES**, and the **Indian Corn** and **Broom Corn**, the proper time for sowing which is noted against their names in the Catalogue.

With regard to the time of sowing the tree seeds and the shrub seeds, they may be sowed very safely any time between this and the middle of May. I have not sowed any yet; and I do not intend to begin at Kensington, until about the 10th or 15th of April, and it is now, this day, 29th of March.

With respect to the manner of sowing the tree seeds, all of these except three are fully treated of in the **WOODLANDS**; where time and manner of sowing, time and manner of transplanting, and every other operation in the treatment of the plants, are fully and minutely described. To the **WOODLANDS**, therefore, I must refer the purchaser of the seeds. The "ELMS," for instance; the **WALNUTS**, the **Hickory Nuts**, and, indeed, all the rest of the tree seeds, will be found fully mentioned under the words "Elm," "Walnut," "Hickory," and so forth, in the **WOODLANDS**, the arrangement of the matter of which being alphabetical, the information is obtained at once.

As to the *Shrubs*, they, being neither *Forest Trees* nor *Underwoods*, are not mentioned, of course, in the **WOODLANDS**; but there is no one of these shrubs, the seed of which ought not to be treated in exactly the same way as that in which some one or other forest tree is treated. Therefore, I have, in this Catalogue, written against the name of each shrub respectively the forest tree, the manner of the treating of the seeds of which is to be followed in the treating of the seeds of the shrubs. It is necessary, however, to pay particular attention to this: for, on the manner of sowing, and on the treatment of after sowing, depend the utility, or the inutility, of the seeds, which I now tender to the public.

I have only to add, that if any gentleman wishes to make a large plantation of **LOCUSTS**, **BLACK WALNUTS**, **HICKORIES**, **TULIP TREES**, **PLANES**, or **LIMES**, (*Tilia Americana*) of which latter I have, by-the-bye, numerous plants now coming up; if any gentleman thus wish, he can have **LOCUST Seed**, in addition to the 2 lbs. in the box, at fifteen shillings a pound;

Black Walnuts at twenty shillings a bushel; **Hickory Nuts** fifteen shillings a gallon; **TULIP TREE Seeds** at ten shillings a gallon; **PLANE SEEDS** ten shillings a gallon, and **LIME SEEDS** at fifteen shillings a gallon, or in proportion for a less quantity. I suppose, and I verily believe, that as many **Lime Plants** would come from a gallon of seed as would cost, if bought in the nurseries, at four years old, *two hundred pounds*, while, to sow them and to bring them to a state fit for planting out, would not cost ten pounds; besides, that these would be real *trees*, and not branches of trees, such as come from cuttings or layers. I now give the List as follows:—

CATALOGUE.

1. **ABOR VITÆ** (*Thuya Occidentalis*). To be raised like the **WHITE CEDAR**: See **Woodlands**.
2. **ARROW WOOD** (*Viburnum dentatum*). To be raised and managed like the **ASH**: See **Woodlands**.
3. **BIRCH-BLACK** (*Betula Lenta*).
4. **BUTTER NUT** (*Juglans Cathartica*).
5. **CATALPA** (*Bignonia Catalpa*). To be sowed and managed like the **ELM**: See **Woodlands**.
6. **CEDAR, RED** (*Juniperus Virginiana*).
7. **ELM, WHITE** (*Ulmus Americana*).
8. **HICKORY** (*Juglans Squamosa*).
9. **HICKORY** (*Juglans tomentosa*).
10. **HICKORY PACCANUT** (*Juglans oliviformis*).
11. **HOLLY, AMERICAN** (*Ilex opaca*).
12. **HORNBEAM** (*Carpinus Americana*).
13. **LARCH** (*Larix Americana*).
14. **LOCUST, HONEY** (*Gleditsia triacanthus*).
15. **LOCUST** (*Robinia pseudo Acacia*).
16. **MAPLE, MOUNTAIN** (*Acer montanum*).
17. **MAPLE, RED** (*Acer rubrum*).
18. **MOOSE WOOD** (*Acer Striatum*).
19. **NETTLE-TREE** (*Celtis Occidentalis*).
20. **PERSIMON** (*Diospiros Virginiana*).
21. **PITCH, PINE** (*Pinus Rigida*).
22. **PLANE** (*Planus Occidentalis*).
23. **PLANE, SWAMP** (*Cephalanthus Occidentalis*).
24. **TULIP-TREE** (*Lyriodendrum tulipifera*).

25. **TILIA—THE LIMB-TREE** (*Tilia Americana*).
 26. **SASSAFRAS** (*Laurus Sassafra*).
 27. **SPRUCE, BLACK** (*Abies nigra*).
 28. **WALNUT, BLACK** (*Juglans Nigra*).

SHRUBS.

29. **ALTHEA FRUTEX** (*Hibiscus Syriacus*). To be sowed and managed like the **ELM**: See Woodlands.
 30. **BARK-NINE** (*Spirorea Opulifolia*). Seed to be sowed like the **FIR**: See Woodlands.
 31. **BUDD, RED** (*Andromeda Calyculata*). Seed to be sowed like the **BIRCH**: See Woodlands.
 32. **BUSH, SWEET PEPPER** (*Clethra Alnifolia*). To be sowed like the **FIR**: See Woodlands.
 33. **BUSH, WILD PEPPER** (*Andromeda racemosa*). To be sowed like the **BIRCH**: See Woodlands.
 34. **CYRILA CANDINIANA**. To be sowed like the **FIR**: See Woodlands.
 35. **DOGWOOD** (*Cornus Florida*). To be sowed like the **ASH**; does not come up the first year: See Woodlands.
 36. **DOGWOOD** (*Cornus Sirecea*). To be sowed like the **ASH**; does not come up the first year: See Woodlands.
 37. **GEORGIA BARK** (*Pinckneya Pubens*). Sowed precisely like the **BIRCH**: See Woodlands.
 38. **GORDONIA PUBESCENS** (*Franklinia*). Sowed with great care like the **ELM**: See Woodlands.
 39. **GRAPE, CHICKEN**. To be sowed like the **FIR**: See Woodlands.
 40. **GRAPE, FOX** (*Vitis Vulpina*). To be sowed like the **FIR**: See Woodlands.
 41. **INKBERRY** (*Prinos Glabor*). To be sowed like the **FIR**: See Woodlands.
 42. **KALMIA ANGUSTIFOLIA**. To be sowed like the **BIRCH**: See Woodlands.
 43. **KALMIA LATIFOLIA**. To be sowed like the **BIRCH**: See Woodlands.
 44. **MAGNOLIA CORDATA**. To be sowed precisely like the **ELM**: See Woodlands.
 45. **MAGNOLIA GLAUCA**. To be sowed precisely like the **ELM**: See Woodlands.

46. **MAGNOLIA TRIPETALA**. To be sowed precisely like the **ELM**; see Woodlands.
 47. **PAPAW** (*Anona triloba*). To be sowed like the **Honey Locust**: See Woodlands.
 48. **PYRUS WITH RED BERRIES**. To be sowed like the **Sassafras**: See Woodlands.
 49. **PYRUS MELANOCARPA**. To be sowed like the **Sassafras**: See Woodlands.
 50. **RHODODENDRUM MALINUM**. Sowed precisely like the **BIRCH**: See Woodlands.
 51. **STAFF TREE** (*Celastrus Scandens*). To be sowed like the **Magnolia**.
 52. **SORREL TREE** (*Andromeda arborea*). To be sowed like the **BIRCH**: See Woodlands.
 53. **SPICE WOOD** (*Laurus benzoin*). To be sowed like the **SASSAFRAS**: See Woodlands.
 54. **STAGGER BUSH** (*Andromeda Mariana*). To be sowed like the **BIRCH**: See Woodlands.
 55. **SUMAC** (*Rhus Carolinianum*). To be sowed like the **SASSAFRAS**: See Woodlands.
 56. **TRUMPET CREEPER** (*Bignonia Radicans*). To be sowed like the **ELM**: See Woodlands.
 57. **VIBURNUM PRUNIFOLIUM**. To be sowed like the **ASH**: See Woodlands.
 58. **WINTER GREEN** (*Gaultheria procumbens*). To be sowed like the **FIR**: See Woodlands.
 59. **WINTER BERRY** (*Prinos Verticillatus*). To be sowed like the **SASSAFRAS**: See Woodlands.

GARDEN SEEDS.

60. **ASPARAGUS**.
 61. **BEANS, BLACK**.
 62. **SPECKLED**.
 63. **YELLOW**.
 64. **BEEF, BLOOD**.
 65. **CARROT**.
 66. **CORN, BROOM**. Sow by middle of May; rows at 3 feet apart, and plants at 8 inches in rows.
 67. **CORN, EARLY WINTER**. Sow by middle of May; plants at 3 feet apart every way.
 68. **CRESS**.

69. CUCUMBER, EARLY CONNECTICUT.
70. CUCUMBER, LONG GREEN CONNECTICUT.
71. CUCUMBER, LONG GREEN RHODE ISLAND.
72. LETTUCE. Long Island loaving.
73. MELON, GREEN FLESHED.
74. MELON, WATER.
75. PUMPKIN, CHEESE GREEN. Sow all Pumpkins first week in May; plants 3 in a hill, and hills at 8 feet apart every way.
76. PUMPKIN, CHEESE YELLOW.
77. PUMPKIN, LONG WHITE STRIPED BELL.
78. PUMPKIN, LARGE GOLDEN.
79. PUMPKIN, QUESHA.
80. ONION, STRAW COLOURED.
81. ONION, RED, CONNECTICUT.
82. ONION, WHITE, LONG ISLAND.
83. SQUASH, LONG EARLY BUSH. All Squashes (or Vegetable Marrow) sow first week in May. Three plants in a hill, and the hills 6 feet apart.
84. SQUASH, LONG WHITE WINTER.
85. SQUASH, CROOKED NECK, SUMMER.
86. SQUASH, LARGE BELL WINTER.
87. SQUASH, EARLY FLAT BUSH.

PRIVATE TUTOR.

THE Reverend J. O'Callaghan, who is a Roman Catholic Priest, and who assisted two of my sons in the learning of Latin, which they thought necessary to them as lawyers, is now in want of a situation in a similar capacity. I can recommend him as a diligent, an extraordinary well-behaved gentleman, fit in all respects to be entrusted with the care of youth in any respectable family. I have found him to be of good temper, gentle manners, unassuming and singularly well qualified for his business. Any application made at 183, Fleet-street, will be immediately communicated to Mr. O'Callaghan.

FRENCH BEANS.

There are, as mentioned in the foregoing Catalogue, several sorts of garden seeds to be sold at my shop, at Fleet-street; but particularly French or kid-

ney beans; of the same sorts as those which I spoke of two or three times last summer, and which were earlier and better than any I ever saw in my life. These are just received from America, and I will warrant them to be sound and good.

To accommodate Gentlemen and others, all the garden seeds mentioned in the Catalogue are sold separately at Fleet-street.

A new edition of *Cottage Economy* has just been published at my shop, at 183, Fleet-street, making, I believe, pretty nearly *fifty thousand copies* of this book that have been printed.—PAPER against GOLD, which has been, for some time, out of print, and which has been very much called for, is in the press, and will be published in about three weeks from this time. The *present edition* will be dedicated to the DUKE of WELLINGTON, not in the way of flattery; not as the patron of the author, as is generally the case with Dedications; but, as to a person whose duty it is now to read the book, and to become well acquainted with the principles, arguments, and facts which it conveys. "I won't read the book," the great Premier will probably say, to which I, if I were to hear him, should reply, "So much the worse for you then. There it is: if you have not a mind to be instructed by it, go on in your own way."—A new edition of COBBETT'S SERMONS will be published next week; and very shortly a new edition of the YEAR'S RESIDENCE in AMERICA, and also a new edition of TULL'S HUSBANDRY; these two works being entirely out of print.

FOR SUMMER WEAR, WARM CLIMATES AND SEA.—Invented by T. C. HOGAN, Shellac and Hat-manufacturer, No. 3, Warwick-row, Blackfriar's-road, near Nelson-square, and sold only by him, warranted water-proof, and unalterable by sun, the lightest hats ever made (weighing only 4½ to 6 oz.) at 21s.; also, a very superior silk hat, as soft and light as beaver, at 16s. Stout hats of the best common manufacture, and lightest beaver, at 10s. to 26s. Shellac at 75s. per cwt.

Printed by William Cobbett, Johnson's-court; and published by him, at 183, Fleet-street.